

## TIPEWRITER STORY BY LITTLE JOHNY

n.y., wensday - there's nuthing like a good-  
hanted cop  
like sargent brady, for instanses, over at  
the 8th street station  
always trying to be nice and thoughtful and  
kind to peoble that comes to him an' crubbel  
the other nite he was on the desk about 10  
o'clock when he saw Mrs. James Conroy  
Mrs. Conroy is a lady whose husband has  
been a great help in keepin the police station  
from ever being moved away from that neighborhood  
well, Mrs. Conroy was feeling very bad  
about sumthing this evening  
and the sargent he says to her, very kind  
and gentle  
now, Mrs. Conroy, what is the matter  
boo hoo, says Mrs. Conroy, it's my jimmy  
he ain't come home, and I spose you've got  
him here  
no, says sargent brady, just as consoling  
and kind as can be  
no, Mrs. Conroy, we ain't got him, but you  
just set down and make yourself comfortable, we  
are expectin' him any minute

Johnny

NUTHIN' DOIN'



Willie—Say, pop, the fishes is bit-  
ing like anything today.

Father—All right, son, jest you  
stay right here and they won't bite  
you.

ALWAYS SAFE



"Do you believe in safety in num-  
bers?"

"Sure, when I'm exceeding the  
speed limit I hang some other guy's  
number on the back of my car."